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### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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DENTISTS.

F. M. BURKET,



and she would get them something hove in sight just in time to save to give entire satis-faction in every re-spect. Diseases of She

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provide for their present wants," need, Nina?"

His kind tone, and the once-familiar name dispelled all her reserve. "They are starving! To save them

He unlocked a drawer and put bank-note into her hand, saying:

OY 7 844 MAX RUGE.

Time's Changes. For a moment she gazed at him: then there arose before her a mental BY MATTIE W. TORREY. vision a half-crazed man and three The songs we sang in other years They greet us now no more:
The loves that roused our hopes and fee
Are vanished now, and o'er.
The friends we love are scattered wide, starving childred. She uttered a moan

cry escaped her lips. Familiar see nes are changed;
And hearts that once were true and tried
Are lifeless or estranged. "Heavenly Father. strength!" The lip the sweetest smile that wore;
The check that bloomed most fair;
The voice that charmed us long before.
With music rich and rare;

down, and in silence turned to go. The eyes whose lightest glance could still
Our hearts with love enthrall,
Whose smile could bless, whose frown could kill he asked. have a gray-haired, honorable moth-

and she knew no more.

eaught her as she fell.

shop, he waited till she revived.

there before the wind shifts again."

here," he exclaimed,

The way was oright before as then,
The coming day seems fair,
We misgied with our fellow-men,
With hearts to do and dare.
The hopes of youth are faded now,
Its fevered dreams are past;
And time, upon oug furrowed brow,
His silvery shade has cast. er, of whom you are justly proud; as Old time may do his worst;

He cannot from remembrance part
The things we loved at first.
The eyes may dim, the cheeks grow pale,
The snows of age may fall, Yet shall our memories never fail To heed affection's call.

### THE DARKEST HOUR.

The way was bright before us then,

"I have tried everywhere to get work. I went from door to door this morning, offering to do anything, hoping to earn enough to get you and the children something to eat."

The speaker was a poor but industrious man, who had married, as many do, a very young and beautiful girl, without stopping to think that a long life lay before them, It was a hard winter, and the young wife, who had seen 21 years, was the mother of three children, the youngest being an infant only 3 months old. She TTORNEYS AT LAW, Notaries Public and Lag an infant only 3 months old. She Authorized War Chaim Agents; Offices at had been disappointed. What woman surbon and Plymouth. Indiana, Especial who has married hastily, and at to early an age, has not? But she had a good and brave heart, and learned in time that the future of her husband and dear little ones depended much upon herself.

> "Don't despair, Harry," she replied, answering the words at the commencement of this sketch. "It is our darkest hour, and help must be

to'hide from her husba: d the starting tears. At that moment her little 3-year-old son said:

"Mamma, I's so hungry!" "Hush Freddie," said his sister. who was two years obler than her brother, "mamma's got no bread," Though but a baby, the little girl

I can't bear this any longer," said the half-crazed father, taking something from a drawer and rushing to

enew the bitterness of want.

"Harry, are you mad?" shricked his wife, springing toward bim.

"Get out of my way," he exclaimed flercely endeavoring to push her from him. "See you have hurt the

"Harry, I will not let you out." He turned his white, frenzled face

"Papa," she said pleadingly, pointing to the frightened children, "would you leave them fatherless?"

"What can I do?" he moaned, sink-"Take baby and stay here, while I neck said:

go and get bread."

She put her infant in his arms. while he sat still, unable to act or think. Then she put on her bonnet and shawl, and kissing the two eager little faces that watched her movements, told them to be good children

part of the city, and entering a large building, knocked timidly at an office | Nina shuddered, thinking how, for door. It was opened by a msn whose brief moment, one hour before the bore the impression of wealth and engulf her.

"This is indeed a surprise, Mrs. Alen .- a most agreeable one," he said, the dear ones, and was made happy leading her to a seat. "To what for- by hearing the glad news. tunate circumstance do I owe this visit? For it must be something very imporant that has brought you rounded by kind friends, once more

out this bitter cold day." She felt the covert sarcasm, but her, and, in a low tone said: nerved herself to speak.

"Necessity, Mr. Thornton; my husband has had no work for months, and my children are suffering; give me some copying to do to earn them

He had known her from her childhood; he knew how her proud, sensative spirit shrank daily under the lash of adversity. He had ventured once to ridicule the man whom she married; but, with an imperious gesture which he had not expected, she replied:
"He is my husband."

"An idle husband and hungry ba bies, Mrs. Allen; that's bad," he said answering her appeal.

An angry retort arose to her lips but she conquered her pride, and

"Give me work, and sufficient to "Isit true that you are in so much

"Spend that, and you shall have

She raised her tearful eyes to his; her lips moved, but she could not speak her heartfelt gratitude, He stood at her side, stooped down and whispered one word,

KILLED BY A METEOR.

Leonidas Grover, of Fountain County, Instantly Killed by the Fail of a Twenty-pound Meteor.

of agony. Then the struggling soul's [From the Indianapolis Journal.] vicinity of Newtown, Fountain coun-Trembling she, laid the bank-note ty, met his death in a way that is probably without parallel in this or a widower, living on his farm with "Heaven will send relief. You married daughter and her husband. ried couple had been absent on a visit price."-Burlington Hawkeye. such I would have my son remember to some neighbors, and upon returning at a late hour, entered the house. The door closed, and she stood finding everything, to all appearance, again in the street, freezing, starving, in usual order, and supposing that Mr. Grover had already retired, went hopeless. For a moment she felt as if flying upward, then down-down, to bed themselves. Next morning the daughter arose, and having pre-A tall, blustering sort of a man pared breakfast, went to the adjoining room to call her father, and was "Take care, my lass; it's slippery horrifled to find him lying upon his shattered bed, a mutilated corpse. pale. Her screams brought the husband pinched features told him she was quickly to the bedroom, and an inthe victim of no accident, but of life's spection disclosed a ragged opening river. bitter realities; and, taking her into a in the roof, directly over the breast of the unfortunate man, which was torn "Now, miss, you're all right," he through as if by a cannon shot, and said, when she was able to speak, extending downward through the "There's a cab at the door; tell me bedding and floor; other holes was Private Secretary to President clinched. where you live, and I'll have you safe showed the direction taken by the Jefferson shortly after the purchase deadly missile. Subsequent search of the Louisiana Territory, and was boy, as Sanscript squatted rather Quietly she yielded to the stranger's revealed the fact that the awful meteoric stone, and the stone itself, dent of selecting his aid and compan- way or 'tother till she brings up,

Quite a Mistake.

the Capital Hotel, and two gentlemen

jumped out almost simultaneously

and went into the hotel, leaving two

ladies in their respective buggies.

One of the men came out in advance

of the other, and by the uncertain light

thrown from the hotel, was led aside

from the actual fact in the little mat-

ter of getting in the right buggy. In

a word, Mr. J. got in with Mrs. F., who

were as totally unknown to each other.

so far as acquaintanceship is con-

cerned, as if one had died ten years

ago in Africa and the other hadn't

been born. As married men often do,

Mr. J. drove some distance before

"I've got a corn on my toe-the one

you persist in putting your foot on,

too-that hurts about as bad as the

common run of things generaly do."

The lady was very much surprised,

speaking. Finally he remarked:

Last night two buggies stopped at

request, feeling, she knew not why, calamity was caused by the fall of a He had permission from the Presi- I say, and don't let her flunk one The husband was surprised when pyramidal in shape and weighing ion, and he chose Lieut, Clark, of the you'll git mashed." his wife returned, but the stranger twenty pounds and a few ounces, regular army. The company was orwith her soon explained the situation avoirdupois, and stained with blood, ganized with about thirty private John; "I've been here afore-some of affairs, and also learned from the was unearthed from a depth of nearly soldiers, and commanded by Capte, years afore-but" sorrewful father the story of their five feet, thus showing the fearful im- Lewis and Clark. Capt. Lewis also destitution. He then gave Harry petus with which it struck the dwellmoney to get fuel and provisions, ing. The position of the corpse, with of 17, named Tom. Tom was remark- started down bill, and even John

While talking to Mrs. Allen, who showed that the victim was asleep sat holding her infant, he took up a when stricken, and that death to him small case that lay upon a table, and | was painless. opening it disclosed a picture of a mother and child.

"May I ask from whom did you receive this?" he inquired, gazing intently at the likeness.

"From my mother." "Is she alive?"

"No, sir. I lost both parents when I was a child. I do not know that have a relative living." "That picture was taken the day

you were a year old, twenty years ago-your name was Nina Lee?" "Yes; tut how come you to know my name and age?"

"I am your mother's sailor brother, William Leslie. I have been a wanderer for twenty years; I returned, hoping to find my sister; but you must fill her place. Cheer up, my dear; I have more than enough for us

There was a suspicious huskiness in the old sailor's voice as he took out his bandanns, and, vigorously blowing his nose, complained that

smoothed her sunny hair, saying:

He drew the wondering children

toward him and kissed them, while

"Mrs. Allen, am I forgiven?"

"Yes," she replied, "forgiven and

The Deacon's Mistake.

A good deacon in Davenport, Iowa,

saw a drunken man whom he knew,

driving aimlessly about the streets

one dark night. The deacon kindly

intending to take the drunkard home,

which was two miles away; but dis-

thought she was the drunkard, He

put one arm around her and roughly

of her life.

forgotten."

and rather haughtily replied: "You've been trying to pick a quar the room was too warm. rel with me all day, and now, to make Nina smiled at the little fiction, for the matter more exasperating, you everything was co.d and cheerless. change your voice to an unnatural She laid her babe in its crib, and putting her arms around William Leslie's "It's you, madam, who have

changed. My voice is natural. I am "Your kind heart, uncle, makes not trying to assume anything. You screech like an old gate."

"You are an old fool!" "Give my teeth here; you shan't "Poor little Nica! Your old uncle wear them another minute."

"Teeth! teeth! What in the world do you mean?" But just then, driving through a

flood of light, the parties recognized that they didn't recognize. "Madam," said Mr. J., stopping the appearance and everything about him dark hours of despair threatened to horse and straightening himself up, "I hope you will excuse me, but I Harry Allen returned with enough would like to know how you came fuel and food to comfort and cheer my buggy, and, futhermore I'd like a little intelligence as regards the where-

> Years of prosperity followed, and done with her madam?" there came a time when Nina, sur-I don't know what you mean, sir. Get out of my buggy!"

abouts of my wife. What have you

met Mr. Thornton. He approached "Your buggy! Why, madam, you are beside yourself!" fact I deplore to such an extent that I recalled the darkness, saddest hour

will be forced to call the police." "Police! police." was shouted lusthe spot, the woman insisted on the is travelers by the river Volga, which

The buggy was driven back to the Capital just in time to meet another similar experience.-Arkansas Demgot into his sleigh and took the reins, ocrat.

The Price of Corn.

"No." the honest farmer remarked. liking the idea of walking back, he in tones of the deepest dejection. stopped at a tavern to find somebody "the big crops don't do us a bit of who could more conveniently do the good. What's the use? Corn only job. While he was in the tavern, the | 30 cents. Everybody and everything drunkard drove off by himself, and a is dead set agin the farmer. Only 30 young fellow arrived with his girl in cents for corn. Why, by gum, it the tavern, leaving his girl, muffled clothes. It won't buy us enough sait in a blanket, to wait while he got a to put up a barrel of pork. Corn only drink. The deacon found a volunteer | 30 cents! By jocks, it's a livin', coldard; but the volunteer, on going to what it is. It ain't worth raisin' corn the sleigh that then stood in front of for such a price as that. It's a mean, the tavern, discovered that the occu- low robbery." Within the next ten pant was not the drunkard, and said days that man had sold so much more to the deacon, "Its a girl out there." of his corn than he intended, that he "No, tain't," replied the deacon, who through the winter with. The price pulled away the blanket. She scream- nearly knocked bim down, "What! gave the deacon a severe whipping. Land alive-thirty cents! What are Then they took the good deacon into you givin' us? Why, I don't want to the tayern, washed the blood from his face, the girl k seed him, and all buy your farm, I only want some the result can scarcely be foreseen, corn! Thirty cents for corn! Why, Chicago News,

I believe there's nobody left in this world but a set of graspin', bloodyou don't want to be able to buy a John Sanscript and fils wife came the spartment in which the experi-National bank with one corn crop! along. They had been up on Balti- ment is tried, a dry or cool one being On Tuesday night of last week, Thirty cents for corn! Well, I'll let more street visiting, and were on best. This is not a new discovery. short term in the United States Leondas Grover, who resided in the my carriage horses run on cornstalks their way home. all winter before I'll pay any such an as that. Why, the country's flooded tion of Mulberry street. "It really "Will you see your children starve?" any other country. Mr. Grover was with corn, and 30 cents a bushel is a reminds me of the days when I was On the evening referred to, the mar- had, can have the face to ask such a way?"

Death of the Last Survivor of the Lew-

is and Clark Surviving Party. Charlottesville (Va.) Cor. New York Sun.1 night in the public road in Albemarle | buttons, if I don't try it!" county. He was farming in a small way in the county, and it is supposed that he had gone out to cut some wood. Capt. Lewis had led an eventful life, and was famous as the last "go." survivor of the Lewis and Clark expedition to explore the Missouri

Merriwether Lewis, the oldest son of Mrs. Marks, of Locust Hill, by her former marriage with Col. William Lewis, of the Revolutionary army. selected to explore that Territory. ant, and stuck by his master to the ed movement was general.

last. Capt. Lewis often told how Tom had saved his life after the ex pedition had crossed the Rocky cript. mountains, and was about to descend the Columbia river. Lewis was in the wilderness, with no companion assa lants. The other two rushed on him and would have slain him had not Tom hurled one insensible to the ground, and with the but end of the gun of his prostrate master brained to a parabolic curve. the other. He was herculean in strength. He went through all the

pedition without flinching. found dead in his room with his the circus leaper goes through a pa- "Oh, do please to don't!" throat cut, whether by another for per hoop. All the ginger-bread hor- Young man! You who have just and knew more about this mystery script's body struck a western re- bark, where father and mother, and of the Queen of Sheba than any one else, but he always serve cheese on the counter, scatter- brothers and sisters, have given you

himself remains a mystery to this Christmas luxuries were disarranged, date has kept up your intimate and day. Tom was his body servant then of course. The rubbery part of San- constant connection with the family shook his head when asked and said: log the skippers in consternation. the infinite advantage of their love "This is a matter the less talked The old coaster bounded five feet at and guidance, and who have begun to from five Southern States. Resoluabout the better." On the death of an obtuse angle, touching again for row and sail and steer for yourself, his old master. Tom returned to Albe- a second at the top step of the cellar perhaps in a strange city; when you tages of the South as a place for peomarle county, and with savings stairs in the rear of the store, and are dazzled by the new glare, and fasbought a small farm, which ke occu- then, continuing like a diver into the cinated by the thousand glittering alpied on the day of his death. It is Plutonic depths below, he went feet jurements which invite you to step supposed that, from feebleness and foremost through the head of a hogs- over the line which they think is right exhaustion, he fell in the road, and, head filled with something soft. At in your home among the hills; "Oh, not being able to rise, was frozen to first he was uncertain whether the do please to don't!" Put your foot death. His death ends the list of sur- contents were Orleans molasses or down. Let your father's and moth-

The Plague.

vivors of that historic expedition.

give accounts of the breaking out and spreading of a plague in Astrachan. This is a province of Russia northtily, and, when Officer Dailey came to west of the Caspian Sea, in Asia. It runs through it from northwest to Southeast: its area is over 61,000 square miles, and consists of vast buggy, the occupants of which had a plains, the greater portion of which are arid, sterile, and a desert. It was at one period submerged by the Caspian. On the skirts and delta of the Volga a few fertile tracts and pastures appear, on which are grown corn, vines, fruits, tobacco, and cotton. The fisheries of the Volga are of great value; no stream in the world is more abundantly stocked with fish, many thousands of persous are ema sleigh. The young fellow entered won't pay our taxes, let alone buy us geon; from the 10es and bladder large quantities of isingglass and caviare are manufactured. What the exact nature of the plague

to take his place as guide to the druk- blooded swindle on the farmer, that's 370 miles in length and 250 in breadth, ollecting.—Cincinnati Enquirer. is we are not informed. It is stated to have been engendered through the Cossacks who had returned from the Turkish war. If so, it is probably a virulent and doadly form of typhus. except it be a sheep-skin, which is never changed from year to year. Once the taint of an infectious died for help. Hir lover ran out and he yelled, "thirty cents for corn! sease gets among them, it is almost impossible to erradicate it. Should such a disease as this spread westward through the Russian Empire

Coasting Recollections.

suckin' old misers. Why, good land, amore street hill last evening, when favors decay. Much will depend on

unheard of outrageous price for corn John, as he braced up at the intersec- ing apples. blamed robbery, an' I don't see how a lad. Do you know, Jane that I any man lookin' at the crop we've used to coast down hill on a sled that

"Did you, John?"

Sanscript scratched his head con-Capt. Tom Lewis, nearly 90 years | templatively, and then muttered, old, was found frozen to death last sotto voce: "Durn my granddaddy's follows them -fire struck by their

"I'm going to coast just once, revive recollections of fifty years "Now, John, if I were you-"

"But you are not me, so don't in terfere. Here, sonny, to a lad just puff d up the hill with his sled), here, sonny, I'll give you a quarter to'let me slide down on your sled once!" The bargain was eagerly nailed and

"Be keerful, old man," urged awkwardly on the sled: "be keerful.

But what, will never be known, for took along one of his slaves, a youth just then the sled, of its own accord, other surroundings, when found, ably black, and neither comely in himself has since been unable to reperson nor attractive in manner. Tom | call what he was about to observe. was Capt. Lewis' favorite body serv- The surprise at the sled's unexpect-"Look out!" yelled the boy. "Oh, John!" sereamed Mrs. San-

"Whoa, there!" yelled John. But the sled wouldn't whoa. seemed to have set off down the hill save Tom, who had been christened to beat its best time. John had by the soldiers "Capt. Tom Lewis," chance only to catch hold of both and which name clung to him to the sides and hold his breath for fear the tacked by three Indians from hostile bead. The only thought he had time tribes then in that country. Capt to foster was that the boy must have Lewis was seriously wounded in the greased the sled's runners as a practhigh. He sent the only ball in his tical joke. And if this was coasting, rifle through the head of one of his he had never coasted, if his recol-

the sled struck an ice hummock, and idea, more plainly uttered, slips swiftimmediately his course was changed by off into forgetfulness. It must, we

Whack! bang! clash! clink! and the sled disappeared as abruptly sions comically thus: "Oh do please The Lewis and Clark expedition as a shooting star. The sled lay to don'the

Then the boy came in with a bill of live dollars for his sled, to say nothing of the loss of a suit of clothes, a sur- it is hard-almost impossible-to geon's bill for plastering sundry withstand endings. skinned surfaces, and the bill of backman who conveyed the fainting from you. But never go with him wife home. In the cooler moments of afterthought, Sanscript reckoned ployed in taking fish, ohiefly stur- up and discovered that it bad cost him \$109.78 to recall the recollections of fifty years ago, and required but one minute and five seconds of old which is devastating a province some | Father Time in which to do the rec-

Apples in Sand.

NUMBER 6.

tion from changes of temperature, The boys were coasting down Syc- and the absorption of moisture, which The Pennsylvania Dutch farmers Senate "Just see them boys, now," said have long practiced this way of keep-

> How Nevada Lumbermen Send Their Logs Down the Mountains.

A chute is laid from the river's brink up the steep mountain to the railroad, and, while we are telling it, the monster logs are rushing, "Why, yes; but thats fifty years thundering, flying, leaping down the declivity. They come with the speed of a thunderbolt, and somewhat of its roar. A track of fire and smoke friction with the chute logs. They "Try what, dear?" anxiously asked descend the 1.700 feet of the chute in 14 seconds. In doing so they drop 700 feet perpendicularly. They strike the deep water of the pond with a report that can be heard a mile distant. Logs fired from a cannon chute. Their average velocity is over 100 feet in a second throughout the entire distance, and at the instant must be fully 200 feet per second. A sugar pine log sometimes weighs and lunatics. ten tons. What a missile! How the water is dashed into the air! Like a grand plume of diamonds and rainbows, the feathery spray is burried to the height of 100 feet. It forms How the waters of the pond foam and seethe and lash against the shore! One log, having spent its force by its mad plunge into the deep waters, has floated so as to be at right angles with the path of the descending monsters. The mouth of the chute is, perhaps, fifteen feet above the surface of water. A huge log buried from the chute cleaves notes except at a discount of 2 per the air and alights on the floating log. You know how a bullet glances, but can you imagine a saw log glancing. The end strikes with a heavy hort distance, then a crash like the reverberation of artillery, the falling log springs 150 feet vertically into the air, and with a curve like a rocket, falls into the pond 70 yards from the

> Do Please to Don't! Sometimes a thing quaintly said

sticks in the memory—as a burrelings Two thirds the way down the hill to a woolen garment—when the same think, have been a "little Prudy" among the wee heroines of the chil-The bringing up was so awfully dren's stories of the present generatrials and hardships of that great ex- sudden and uncertain. Sanscript tion-who used to voice her persua-

terminated in 1808. Capt. Lewis shivered to atoms against a lamp- In this world of temptation steadily is to the master, the child to the parcame to his mother's home, near Joy post, and Sanscript lay shivering surrounding and pressing upon good depot, in Albemarie county, and went in the grocery cellar just opposite, and bad alike, the entreaty toward thence to St. Louis, the capital of When the off-runner of the sled col- the resistance of all evil needs to be nessee. In the morning he was went through the grocery window as danger, and ring out its soft appeal:

melted glucos. Before he had time er's God be your God, and trust Him to investigate, the grocer and two to make you as happy as man needs policeman came down. The unhap- to be in this world-as, indeed, a man

house on a charge of malicious des- drifted in the current of circumstantruction of property. The grocer ces which God has arranged, and per- Louis, and 'superior Yorkshire hams' appeared soon after, and compromis- mitted, within the sweep of someeddy ed, upon John's paying the following whose whirl perhaps looks pleasantly, have added that the best Swiss but in which, if you drift any further, cheese in this country is made in Milwill almost surely suck you downward into "many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition." "Oh, do please to As it is easy to avoid beginnings, so

Resist the devil and he will half-way, lest he be too much for you and make you go the whole. And when you are weighing the question listen to dear little Prudy, saying: Do

A Pleasant Expression.

photograph gallery to have his picture | the air. Thus, on the same principle, A writer in the London Garden taken. After seating him, the operator the boiling of a kettle, insudible in says that he finds fruit to keep best told him to asume a pleasant expres- the air, may be distinctly heard, even The Cossacks are very filthy in their in perfectly dry sand. He keeps fruit sion, "Think of something cheerful," from the beginning, by reating one habits. They wear no underclothing, this way all the year round. He has be said; "think of your girl." A ter | end of the poker on the vessel and had French crubs two years old The rible scowl took possession of the applying the other to the ear. So. Catelac pear has remained sound for young mun's face, and jumping up he also, the beating of a watch placed at twelve months. The fruit must be exclaimed, "Think of the deuce! She one extremity of a long beam of timsound when stored, and the gand must be quite dry. The chief advantages of packing in sand are the exclusion of air currents, the preservations of the pleased expression was not clusion of air currents, the preservation of the pleased expression was not forthcoming.—Norristown Herald,

## ADVERTISING RATES.

The world uses 35,000 barrels of refined oil daily.

The Missouri Legislature, Jan. 15, elected Gen. James Shields for the

Cincinnati has a news boy who is 12 years old, is thirty-eight inches high, in his shoes, and weighe only

Kearney's latest prayer is: "May God Almighty strike the man dead takes less than \$2 a day during who

It is believed that the Government has made \$16,000,000 by the destruc-

General is rich, but says he is not contented at home, as he likes excite-

Joseph Gainer, of Scottsville, New York, has just lost his wife. She was could scarcely have greater velocity 103 years old. His age is 107, and than they have at the foot of the they had been married eighty-nine years.

There are fewer blind people in Switzerland, in proportion to populathey leap from the mouth their speed tion, than in any other European country, and more deaf mutes, idiots

Battleford, Canada, has a newspaper nowly established—the Saskatchewan Herald. Battleford is 750 miles west of Winnipeg, Manitoba.

yors, and this year the law taxes them \$35 per head, thus utilizing a class hitherto considered utterly undiscount in Canada, but now the Northern New York banks have agreed not to receive Canadian bank

Ex-Governor Marshall, of Minnesota, is now in search of his son George, a boy of fifteen, who has run shock, but glides quickly past for a away from home after an injudicious course of reading boys' trashy books and papers.

engine, and as though there was utility in tobacco. He used profanity to impart intense emphasis in some an-

Washington county, Ky, who has descendants unto the third generation. surprised the community in which she lives by giving birth to twins a few days ago.

ent, and civil divorce is all wrong. Peter Herdic, the noted millionaire

The son of King Theodore, of Abyssinia, who was taken to England atter the fall of Magdaia, is being odusome unaccountable purpose or by ses and candy apples and other cast off the tow-rope which to this cated for the British army. He is a slender and dusky youth, and baughtyand shrewd as becomes a descend

> lotte, N. C. Jan. 15, of Northern men tions were passe showing the advanthere was no social ostracism.

was a ked what his countrymen who wished to emigrate would do if the United States refused to receive. them. He replied that they would go to Ireland as that was the only country not governed by the Irish. The San Francisco Post says "the

best Irish and Wiltshire bacon in London comes from Chicago and St. from Cincinnati." The Post might wankee, and that most of the French mustard comes from Buffalo.

Simple experiments enliven long

evenings at home not a little. We give a few for the benefit of the young folks. A good imitation of the cathedral bell may be produced by suspending a poker by two strings, and inserting the extremities of them into the ears. A blow given to the poker will now produce, through the medium of the strings, a sound equal to that of a great bell. This shows that the vibrations to the metallio mass of the poker by the blow are A young man from the country was | much more readily communicated to in town yesterday, and he entered a the ear by the strings than through

# Items of Interest.

thirty-six pounds.

the coming winter."

tion of fractional currency while in the hands of the people. Gen. Tom Thumb and his wife are giving public exhibitions again. The

The coldest spot in North America. St. Louis has seven hundred law-

profitable to the finances of the city. United States notes used to be at a

Caleb Cushing smoked like a steam

gry expressions, but never tile or A woman 84 years old, living in

The Pope takes occasion to pronounce in favor of the subjugation of women. He says the wife must be subject to the husband as the servant

bankrupt of Williamsport, Pennsyl Missouri Territory, of which he was lided with the lamp-post and stopped almost continually made. It may vania, has not been heard from for then Governor. On his return he the vehicle, Sanscript rose like a cir- help some one if he will set little ten days, and it is believed that he stopped for the night at a little inn ous leaper and went right on turning Prudy's alarm clock so that it will jin- has fied to Europe to avoid arrest for on the roadside somewhere in Ten- sommersaults to the second. He gle its tiny silver bell at the instant of some of his questionable transactions.

> There was a convention at Charple seeking homes, and declaring

The chief of the Chinese legation

Home Amusements.